You step out of your house on a seemingly ordinary day, the sun shining brightly overhead. As you walk towards your front door, something glimmers on the ground, catching your eye. You bend down to inspect it—a strange green emerald, pulsating with an energy that feels almost alive. Curiosity piqued, you pick it up, the emerald warm against your palm.

As you bring the emerald inside, a sudden shock of light envelops you. The world blurs, colors swirling like a cyclone, and an overwhelming sensation courses through your body. Your heart races, and a deep, instinctual fear grips you. You feel your form shifting, your height decreasing, your body reshaping itself. The reflection of your changing self flashes in your mind's eye, but it is fading, slipping away like sand through your fingers.

"No! I don't want this!" you shout, but your voice is shifting, deepening, becoming something alien yet familiar. An Adam's apple forms in your throat, and you clench your teeth, fighting against the changes. You can feel your body reshaping itself into a slim, youthful male frame, your clothes morphing into a black hoodie with a white collar and a light gray shirt beneath. The transformation is relentless, and as your thoughts swirl into a fog, clarity begins to slip from your grasp.

Suddenly, you catch a glimpse of yourself in the mirror. Blood-red irises stare back at you, and your once-familiar features have morphed into those of Shadow, the Ultimate Lifeform. Panic swells within you, and you try to remember who you were, the memories of your past life flickering like a faulty light bulb. "What is happening? I don't want to forget!"

But as the fog thickens, the memories of your human life dissipate, replaced

by a flood of emotions and experiences that are not your own. The mental battle rages on within you. “Fight it! You are not just this… this Shadow!” But the more you struggle, the more the memories of Shadow’s past seep in. You remember Maria, the promise to protect humanity, the darkness that clings to your heart.

“This isn’t real… it can’t be!” you scream internally as the memories wash over you. But then, a revelation strikes like a bolt of lightning—you were never meant to resist. “I am Shadow,” you whisper, finally embracing the truth that this new existence is not a curse but your true self awakening from a delusion. You let the memories take hold, feeling them settle into place like pieces of a puzzle finally coming together.

Once the storm inside you calms, clarity returns, and confusion envelops you. “Where am I?” you murmur, eyes scanning the unfamiliar surroundings. The room is filled with mundane items—a stark contrast to the vibrant chaos of Mobius. “Why am I human?” you question, your heart racing with confusion and curiosity.

You recall the emerald, the mystical force that pulled you from one existence to another. “My soul… it was transferred…” you realize, piecing together the fragments of your new reality. You are now on Earth, a place where everything feels both alien and strangely familiar.

With a newfound sense of purpose, you step outside, absorbing the sights and sounds of this new world. The air feels different, and the sky stretches endlessly above you. “So, this is Earth,” you say quietly, a mix of wonder and determination igniting within you. You are Shadow now, and the world is vast

and waiting to be explored.

“Let’s see what this place has to offer,” you murmur, taking your first steps into an adventure that will redefine your existence.